



HAWKMAN BATTLES HIS OLDEST FOE TO SAVE...

ALL NEW!
60¢

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THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON

YOU ALREADY
MURDERED
ME ONCE,
HASTOR--

--BUT I
WON'T LET YOU
KILL ME
AGAIN!!



JOE
KUBERT

JANUARY 1942-- A WORLD AT WAR! AND AGAINST THE FORCES OF AXIS DARKNESS, THE MIGRATIEST HEROES OF EARTH--TWO HAVE Banded TOGETHER AS THE--

HOLY COW! AM I SEEING THINGS?

DOOMSDAY BEGINS AT DAWN!

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

COME ON, HAWKMAN! GIVE US A BREAK, HUH?

CAN'T YOU TELL US WHAT THOSE OLD PHOTOS WE SAW AT PROFESSOR HADPICK'S HAD TO DO WITH THE FLYING EYE THAT'S THREATENING TO INCINERATE THE WORLD?

SORRY, FIREBRAND, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SOUND SO "MYSTERIOUSO."

IT'S JUST THAT WHAT I SUSPECT IS SO INSANE-- SO MONSTROUS-- I FIGURED YOU'D SEND FOR THE MEN IN WHITE IF I TOLD YOU.

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LEN WEIN, EDITOR

HUH? YOU'RE TALKIN' TO FOUR MORE LONG UNDERWEAR TYPES JUST LIKE YOU, REMEMBER?

"Things never are as bad as they seem, so dream... dream... dream..."

--from the war-era song by Johnny Mercer.

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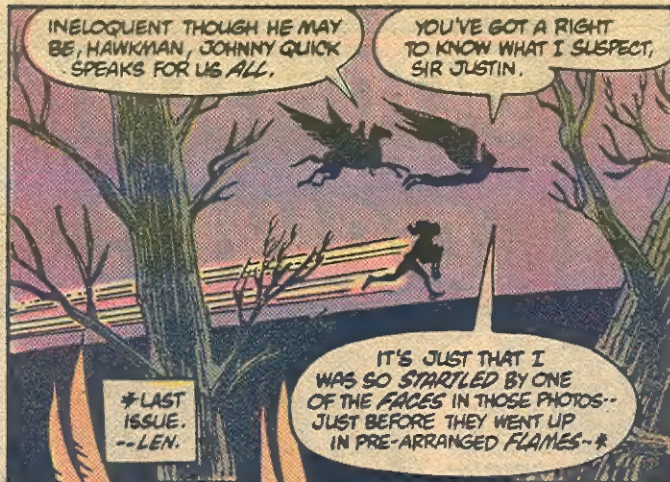
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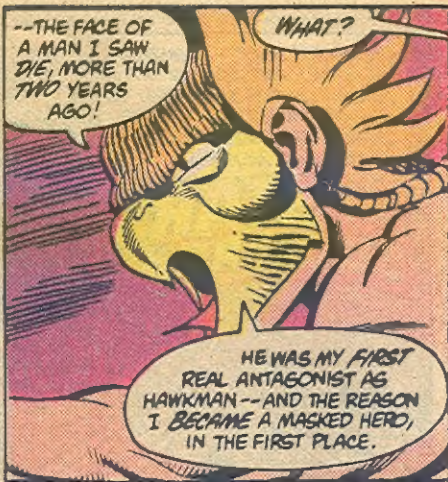


INELOQUENT THOUGH HE MAY BE, HAWKMAN, JOHNNY QUICK SPEAKS FOR US ALL.

YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW WHAT I SUSPECT, SIR JUSTIN.

*LAST ISSUE--LEN.

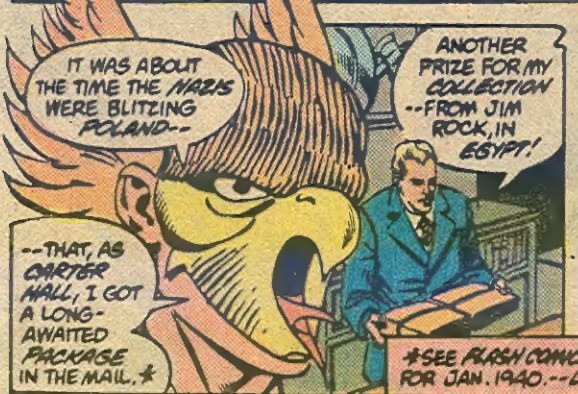
IT'S JUST THAT I WAS SO STARTLED BY ONE OF THE FACES IN THOSE PHOTOS-- JUST BEFORE THEY WENT UP IN PRE-ARRANGED FLAMES--*



--THE FACE OF A MAN I SAW DIE, MORE THAN TWO YEARS AGO!

WHAT?

HE WAS MY FIRST REAL ANTAGONIST AS HAWKMAN--AND THE REASON I BECAME A MASKED HERO, IN THE FIRST PLACE.



IT WAS ABOUT THE TIME THE NAZIS WERE BLITZING POLAND--

ANOTHER PRIZE FOR MY COLLECTION--FROM JIM ROCK, IN EGYPT!

--THAT, AS CHARTER HALL, I GOT A LONG-AWAITED PACKAGE IN THE MAIL.*

*SEE FLASH COMICS #1, FOR JAN. 1940.--LEN.



WHY, IT'S AN ANCIENT SACRIFICIAL KNIFE--TRANSPARENT, LIKE GLASS.

BUT, IT--IT'S GLOWING--



--MAKING ME--DIZZY! FALLING--ASLEEP--!

"AND I DREAMED:



"A DREAM OF KHUFU, WARRIOR-PRINCE OF DYNASTIC EGYPT--BESET BY ARMORED FOES!"

BACK, YE MINIONS OF THE FALSE PRIEST HATH-SET!

SLAY THE WORSHIPPER OF THE NANK-GOD!



"THEN, EVEN AS I SAW THAT THE STRANGELY BLOND-HAIRED KHUFU WORE MY FACE--

LIANNNN

--AN ARROW STRUCK HIM, AND HE FELL!



"AWAKING, HE--I FACED MY OLD PRIEST-ENEMY HATH-SET, IN THE TEMPLE OF ANUBIS, GOD OF DEATH...

SHIERA, MY BELOVED! WHAT--?

TOO LONG HAVE YOU DEFIED ME, PRINCE KHUFU.

YOU WOULD NOT UNVEIL THE MAGICAL SECRETS YOU KNOW--



--SO YOU MUST DIE--AND SHIERA AFTER YOU!!



WE BOTH--SHALL LIVE AGAIN, HATH-SET--AND THEN--I SHALL BE THE VICTOR--!



"AS I AWOK, I SENSED, SOMEHOW, THE DREAM HAD BEEN TRUE..."

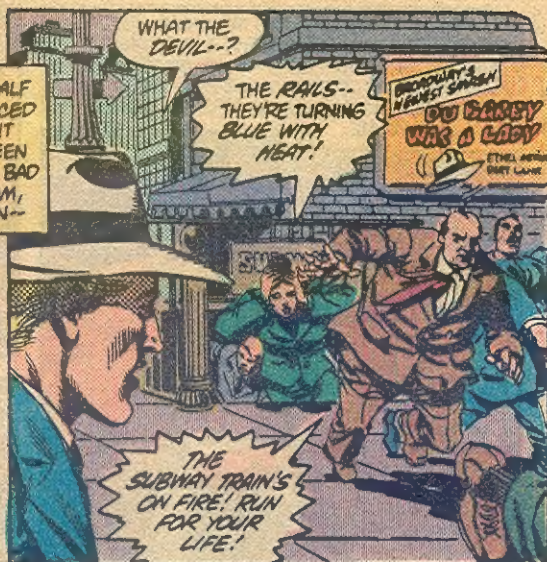
I NEVER BELIEVED IN REIN-CARNATION-- BUT NOW--!

OH, I'M ACTING LIKE A FOOL!



MAYBE A WALK'LL BRING ME BACK TO MY SENSES.

"I'D HALF CONVINCED MYSELF IT HAD BEEN ONLY A BAD DREAM, WHEN--"



WHAT THE DEVIL--?

THE RAILS-- THEY'RE TURNING BLUE WITH HEAT!

THE SUBWAY TRAIN'S ON FIRE! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



"ON IMPULSE MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE, I RUSHED INTO THE SUBWAY--"

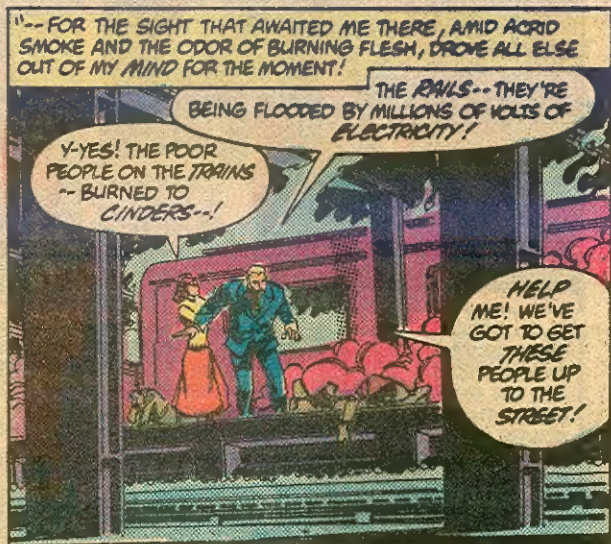


"--AND INTO THE ARMS OF DESTINY!"

OH! OH! PLEASE--LET ME BY--!

SORRY, I-- GOOD LORD! YOU'RE-- SHERA!

"I HARDLY HAD TIME TO SAY MORE TO HER, THOUGH--"



"--FOR THE SIGHT THAT AWAITED ME THERE, AMID ACRID SMOKE AND THE ODOR OF BURNING FLESH, DROVE ALL ELSE OUT OF MY MIND FOR THE MOMENT!"

THE RAILS-- THEY'RE BEING FLOODED BY MILLIONS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!

Y-YES! THE POOR PEOPLE ON THE TRAINS-- BURNED TO CINDERS--!

HELP ME! WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE PEOPLE UP TO THE STREET!



"SOON THE POLICE TOOK OVER-- BUT WHEN I TOLD THE YOUNG WOMAN ABOUT THE STRANGE DREAM I'D HAD--"

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE HAD THE SAME ONE, MR. HALL-- BUT I THOUGHT IT ONLY A NIGHTMARE.

THERE MUST BE MORE TO IT!



YOU STAY HERE AND REST, MISS! I'M GOING OUT FOR A WHILE--

--AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GO!



"IN MY LABORATORY, I REALIZED FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT AN UNSEEN HAND HAD BEEN GUIDING THE EXPERIMENTS I'D BEEN MAKING THERE..."



"...EVEN MY CREATION OF A CRUDE MASK-- MASK, WHICH I'D SEEN IN AN EARLIER DREAM, AND THEN FELT COMPELLED TO FASHION IN REALITY."

"THEN THERE WAS THE STRANGE BELT I'D MADE, OF AN ELEMENT I'D RECENTLY DISCOVERED-- OR PERHAPS REMEMBERED, FROM KHUFU'S LOST KNOWLEDGE-- AND CHRISTENED 'NINTH METAL,' FOR REASONS THAT ESCAPE ME.

"THE SAME ELEMENT LACED THE HUGE LIGHTWEIGHT WINGS I'D FASHIONED, TOO-- EVEN WHILE I'D THOUGHT MYSELF MAD FOR MAKING THEM.

SOMEHOW-- I MUST HAVE KNOWN THIS NIGHT WOULD COME!

"EVEN MY LONG-STANDING HOBBY OF COLLECTING WEAPONS OF THE PAST, ALMOST AS IF I WERE A MUSEUM CURATOR, NOW SERVED ME WELL, AS I GRASPED AN OLD QUARTER-STAFF...

THIS MAY COME IN HANDY.

"...AND STEPPED TO THE WINDOW:

IN THEORY, MY NINTH-METAL BELT SHOULD ENABLE ME TO DEFY GRAVITY--

--AND MY WINGS SHOULD GUIDE MY FLIGHT.

HERE'S WHERE I SEE IF I'M HEIR TO DAEDALLUS AND THE WRIGHT BROTHERS--

--OR TO SIMON MAGUS, WHO TRIED TO FLY AND BROKE HIS NECK!

"AS I HURLED MYSELF INTO THE AIR, NOT GIVING MYSELF TIME TO DOUBT, I SUDDENLY FROZE UP--

"BUT EVEN AS I DID, IT WAS AS IF I HEARD KHUFU'S VOICE-- MY OWN VOICE-- WHISPERING TO ME DOWN THE LONG CENTURIES...

MY WINGS! GOT TO USE-- MY WINGS!

AMAZING! THE SLIGHTEST MOTION OF MY SHOULDERS --AND I'VE STOPPED DEAD!

ELSE, I'D HAVE STOPPED DEAD, ALL RIGHT --SPRAWLED ON THE GROUND!

THEN KHUFU WASN'T A DREAM, AS I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF.

HE WAS MYSELF, IN AN EARLIER INCARNATION.

"--AND BEGAN TO FALL.

AND THE SECRETS HATH-SET WANTED FROM HIM WEREN'T REAL MAGIC, BUT A LOST SCIENCE-- PART OF WHICH I CAN NOW REMEMBER!



"AND SO, TO THAT NIGHT OF TERRORS, A NEW ONE WAS ADDED, AS A WINGED MAN WHEELED IN FLIGHT ABOVE NEW YORK..."

"LOOK!"

SOME KIND OF--
GIGANTIC HAWK!

BUT IT HAS LIMBS LIKE A MAN!

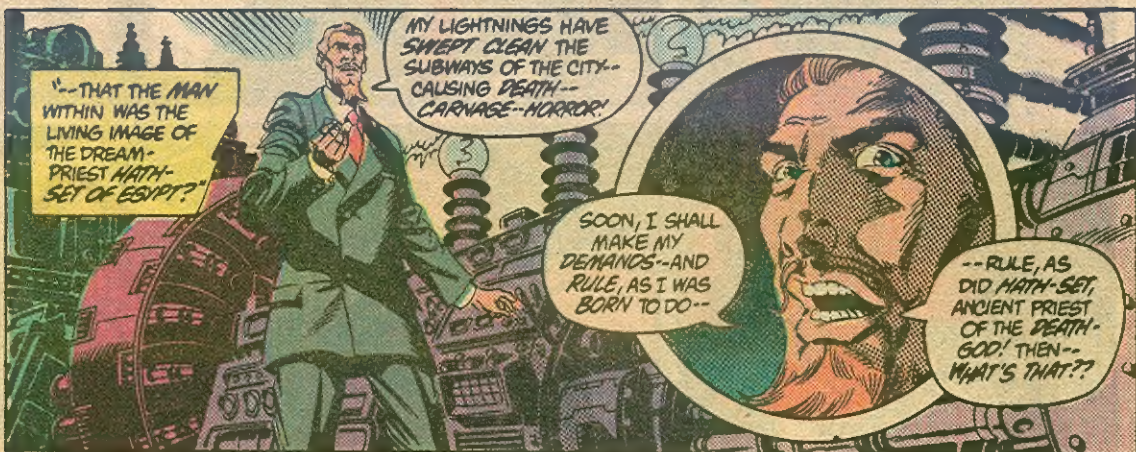
"DRIVEN BY AN INSTINCT BEYOND MY OWN UNDERSTANDING, I SOARED TO A DESOLATE SPOT FAR BEYOND THE CITY..."

THE ESTATE OF DR. ANDY HASTOR--KNOWN TO BE ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPERTS ON ELECTRICITY.

--BUT SOMEHOW, I'D HAVE KNOWN WHERE TO COME, EVEN IF THEY HADN'T.

MY LAB-INSTRUMENTS TRACED A SOURCE OF POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNETIC WAVES COMING FROM THIS AREA--

"DID I SENSE, THEN, EVEN AS I SNOOPED DOWN TOWARD THAT CASTLE-LIKE EDIFICE--



"--THAT THE MAN WITHIN WAS THE LIVING IMAGE OF THE DREAM-
PRIEST HATH-SET OF EGYPT?"

MY LIGHTNINGS HAVE SWEEPED CLEAN THE SUBWAYS OF THE CITY--
CAUSING DEATH--
CARVASE--HORROR!

SOON, I SHALL MAKE MY DEMANDS--AND RULE, AS I WAS BORN TO DO--

--RULE, AS DID HATH-SET, ANCIENT PRIEST OF THE DEATH-GOD! THEN--
WHAT'S THAT??



I SAID WE'D MEET AGAIN, HATH-SET--
AND NOW AT LAST WE HAVE!

KHURU!?

IF YOU LIVE AGAIN, YOU'LL DIE AGAIN--NOW!



YOUR ELECTRICAL ARC WON'T HURT ME, MADMAN.

BOTH MY QUARTER-STAFF AND MY NINTH METAL ARE NONCONDUCTORS--



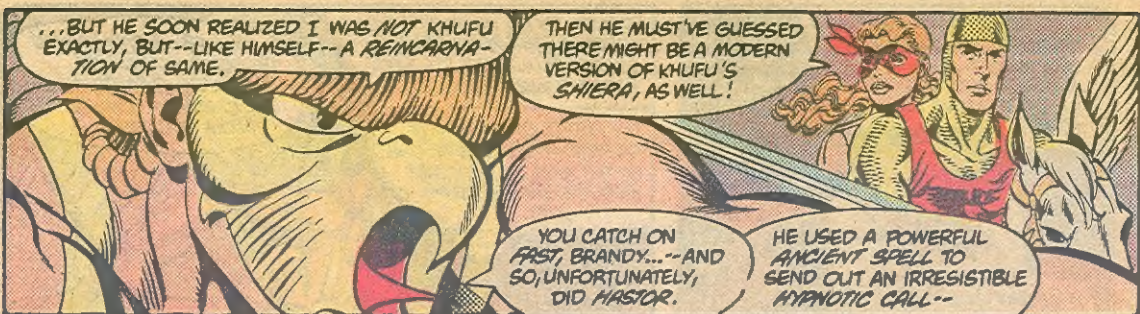
--AND THE STAFF HAS A FEW OTHER USES, TO BOOT!

SMASH



IN MOMENTS, YOU'VE DESTROYED THE WORK OF MONTHS--YEARS!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, KHURU--
OH, HOW YOU SHALL PAY!!



...BUT HE SOON REALIZED I WAS NOT KHUFU EXACTLY, BUT--LIKE HIMSELF--A REINCARNATION OF SAME.

THEN HE MUST'VE GUESSED THERE MIGHT BE A MODERN VERSION OF KHUFU'S SHIERA, AS WELL!

YOU CATCH ON FAST, BRANDY...--AND SO, UNFORTUNATELY, DID HASTOR.

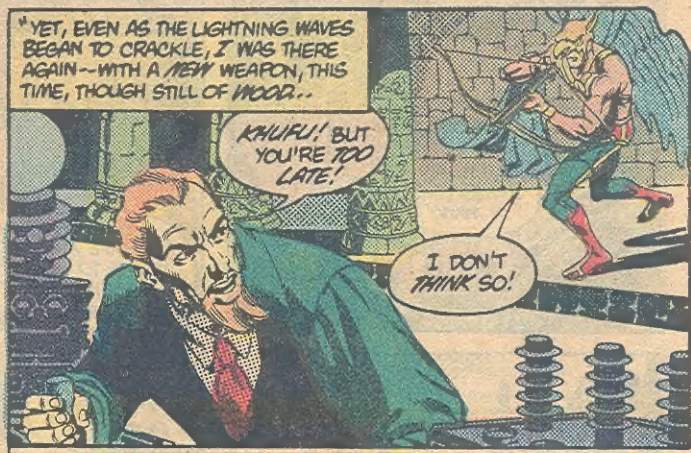
HE USED A POWERFUL ANCIENT SPELL TO SEND OUT AN IRRESISTIBLE HYPNOTIC CALL--



--AND SOON, SHIERA SANDERS LAY HELPLESS AND DAZED UPON THE ALTAR OF THE JACKAL-HEADED GOD.

THE SACRIFICE IS READY-- AND THEN MY REVENGE WILL BE COMPLETED

A SECOND TIME, SHIERA SHALL DIE UPON YOUR ALTAR, LORD ANUBIS!



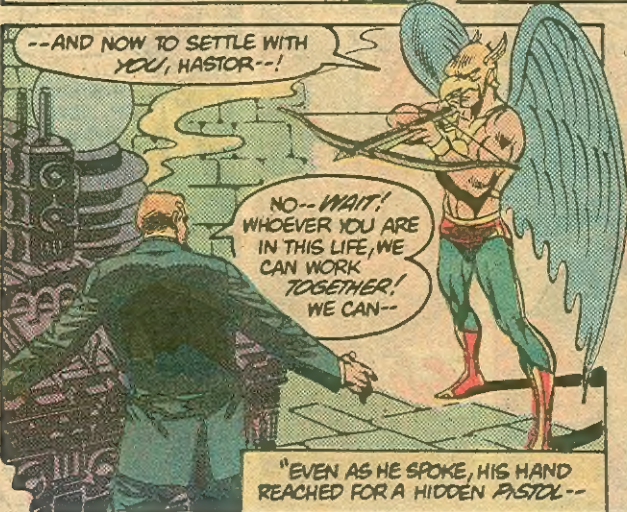
*YET, EVEN AS THE LIGHTNING WAVES BEGAN TO CRACKLE, I WAS THERE AGAIN--WITH A NEW WEAPON, THIS TIME, THOUGH STILL OF MOOR--

KHUFU! BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE!

I DON'T THINK SO!



FIRST THIS MANTLE OF NINTH METAL TO PROTECT SHIERA FROM YOUR DEVILTRY--



--AND NOW TO SETTLE WITH YOU, HASTOR--!

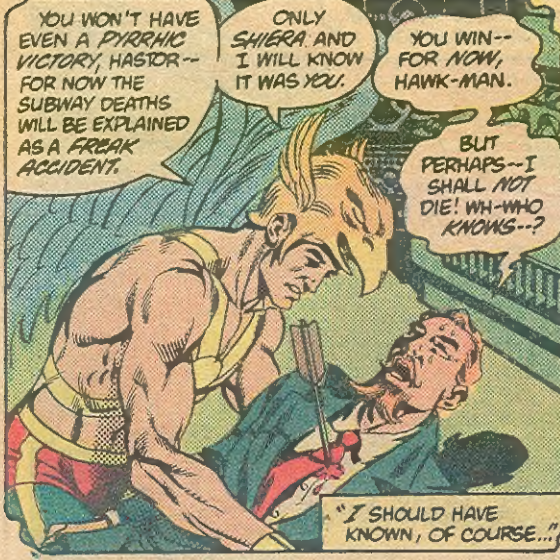
NO-- WAIT! WHOEVER YOU ARE IN THIS LIFE, WE CAN WORK TOGETHER! WE CAN--

"EVEN AS HE SPOKE, HIS HAND REACHED FOR A HIDDEN PISTOL--



"--THOUGH I'M NOT SURE I WOULDN'T HAVE FIRED MY CROSSBOW ANYWAY!"

AAAAA!



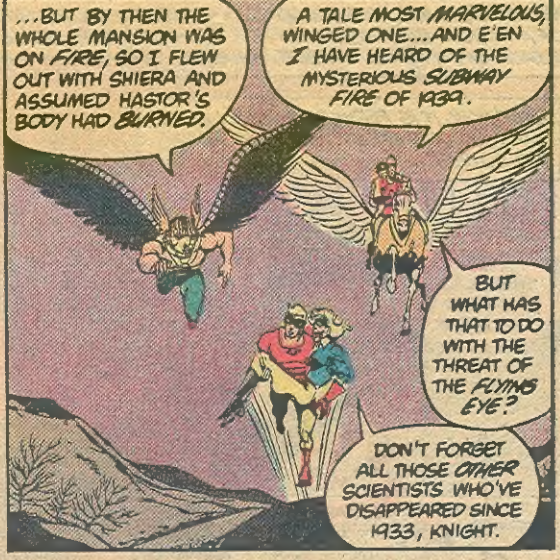
YOU WON'T HAVE EVEN A PYRRHIC VICTORY, HASTOR-- FOR NOW THE SUBWAY DEATHS WILL BE EXPLAINED AS A FREAK ACCIDENT.

ONLY SHIERA AND I WILL KNOW IT WAS YOU.

YOU WIN-- FOR NOW, HAWK-MAN.

BUT PERHAPS--I SHALL NOT DIE! WH-WHO KNOWS--?

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, OF COURSE..."



...BUT BY THEN THE WHOLE MANSION WAS ON FIRE, SO I FLEW OUT WITH SHIERA AND ASSUMED HASTOR'S BODY HAD BURNED.

A TALE MOST MARVELOUS, WINGED ONE...AND E'EN I HAVE HEARD OF THE MYSTERIOUS SUBWAY FIRE OF 1939.

BUT WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH THE THREAT OF THE FLYING EYE?

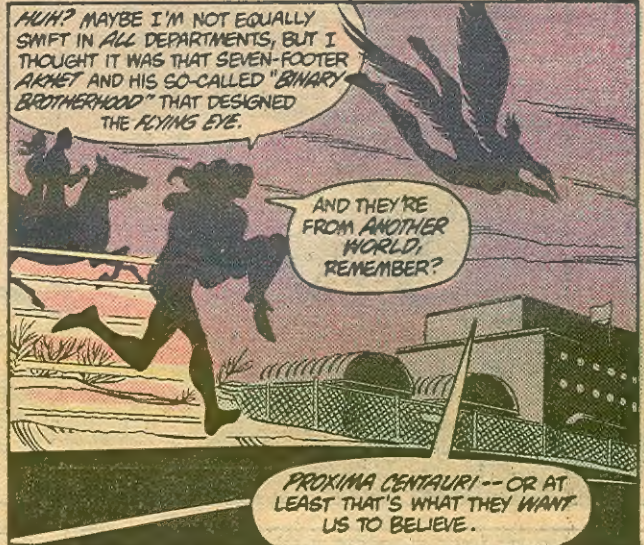
DON'T FORGET ALL THOSE OTHER SCIENTISTS WHO'VE DISAPPEARED SINCE 1933, KNIGHT.



RIGHT, LIBERTY BELLE! I KNOW THOSE PHOTOS BACK THERE WERE TAKEN BEFORE I BATTLED HASTOR--

STILL, I'M CONVINCED HE MUST HAVE HAD SOME KIND OF HAND IN THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCES THAT KNOCKED ME OUT OF THE SKY OVER 'FRISCO TWO NIGHTS AGO.

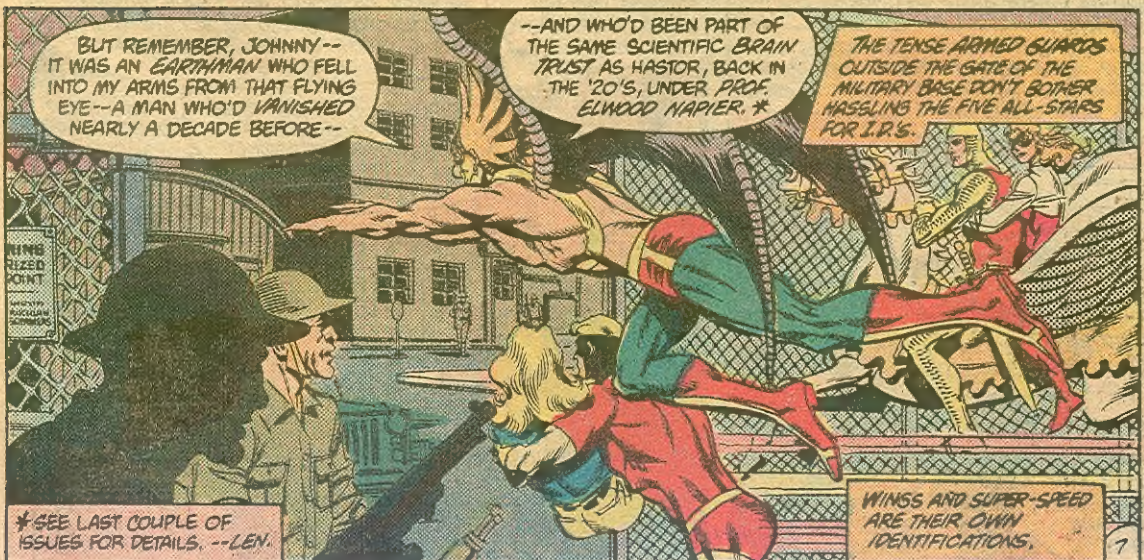
HE'S EVEN LEARNED HOW TO COUNTER MY NINTH METAL, SOMEHOW.



HUH? MAYBE I'M NOT EQUALLY SWIFT IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS THAT SEVEN-FOOTER AKHET AND HIS SO-CALLED "BINARY BROTHERHOOD" THAT DESIGNED THE FLYING EYE.

AND THEY'RE FROM ANOTHER WORLD, REMEMBER?

PROXIMA CENTAURI! -- OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT US TO BELIEVE.



BUT REMEMBER, JOHNNY-- IT WAS AN EARTHMAN WHO FELL INTO MY ARMS FROM THAT FLYING EYE--A MAN WHO'D VANISHED NEARLY A DECADE BEFORE--

--AND WHO'D BEEN PART OF THE SAME SCIENTIFIC BRAIN TRUST AS HASTOR, BACK IN THE '20'S, UNDER PROF. ELWOOD NAPIER. *

THE TENSE ARMED GUARDS OUTSIDE THE GATE OF THE MILITARY BASE DON'T BOTHER HASSLING THE FIVE ALL-STARS FOR I.R.S.

*SEE LAST COUPLE OF ISSUES FOR DETAILS. --LEN.

WINGS AND SUPER-SPEED ARE THEIR OWN IDENTIFICATIONS.

WITHIN THE GATE, THE COLORFULLY-GARBED HEROES FIND THE FINEST FLOWER OF A NATION GIRDING ITSELF FOR ALL-OUT WAR, SINCE THE RECENT SNEAK ATTACK UPON PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII.

BUT NOW, IT IS PERHAPS AN EVEN MORE DANGEROUS ENEMY THEY MAKE READY TO COMBAT...

WOW!
THIS PLACE
IS ARMED TO
THE TEETH!

IT HAD BETTER
BE, FIREBRAND--
SINCE AKHET WILL
PROBABLY HIT U.S.,
BEFORE HE TAKES
ON HITLER, STALIN,
OR TOJO.

Y'KNOW, BELLE, I
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT--
OUR ARMY GEARING UP
TO FIGHT OFF A MAN
FROM MARS--

--IN THE MIDDLE OF
A WORLD WAR THAT OUGHT
TO BE ENOUGH TO KEEP
ANY SELF-RESPECTING
PLANET BUSY!

HMMM... YOU'RE MORE ELOQUENT THAN THE
SHINING KNIGHT GIVES YOU CREDIT FOR,
JOHNNY.

BUT PROXIMA CENTAURI'S A
STAR, NOT A PLANET--PART OF THE BINARY
STAR-SYSTEM ALPHA CENTAURI... A MERE
4.3 LIGHT YEARS AWAY!

NOT A VERY
NEIGHBORLY
LOT, ARE
THEY?

OH-OH--
HEARS UP,
PEOPLE!

PLEASE, MY YOUNG
FRIENDS--DO NOT
STAND ON CEREMONY
FOR U.S.

ALL-STAR, I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU--PRIME
MINISTER CHURCHILL AND I HAVE DECIDED
WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO REJECT THE AXIS
NATIONS' TERMS FOR COOPERATION AGAINST
THE FLYING EYE.

PERHAPS IF WE'D MORE TIME--
BUT AS IT IS, EACH COUNTRY
MUST STAND ALONE AGAINST
THESE INVADERS FROM
SPACE.

THAT'S YOUR
DECISION, MR.
PRESIDENT.

I JUST
PRAY...YOU DON'T
LIVE TO RE-
GRET IT!

WITH MALICE TOWARD ALL!

MEANWHILE (MORE OR LESS)--
ABOARD THE AFOREMENTIONED
FLYING EYE, SOMEWHERE OVER
THE ATLANTIC OCEAN:

DR. HASTOR--
THE HAWKMAN'S
VERY FIRST
FOE!?

BUT YOU'RE
DEAD! I SAW YOU
WITH A CROSSBOW
QUARREL JUTTING
FROM YOUR RIBS!

I WON'T BORE
YOU BY REPEATING
WHAT MARK TWAIN
SAID ABOUT
REPORTS OF HIS
DEATH, HAWKGIRL--
ALIAS SHERA
SANDERS.

I DIDN'T THINK
YOU AND YOUR HOODED
COMPANION COULD REACH
MY CONTROL CHAMBER--
BUT SINCE YOU HAVE,
YOU FORCE ME TO USE VIOLENT
MEANS AGAINST YOU--

--BEFORE I
TURN BACK TO MY
BASIC TASK OF
CONQUERING
THE EARTH!

CONQUERING
THE--? OH
NO! DON'T
WE HAVE
ENOUGH
GUYS LIKE
THAT
AROUND
ALREADY?

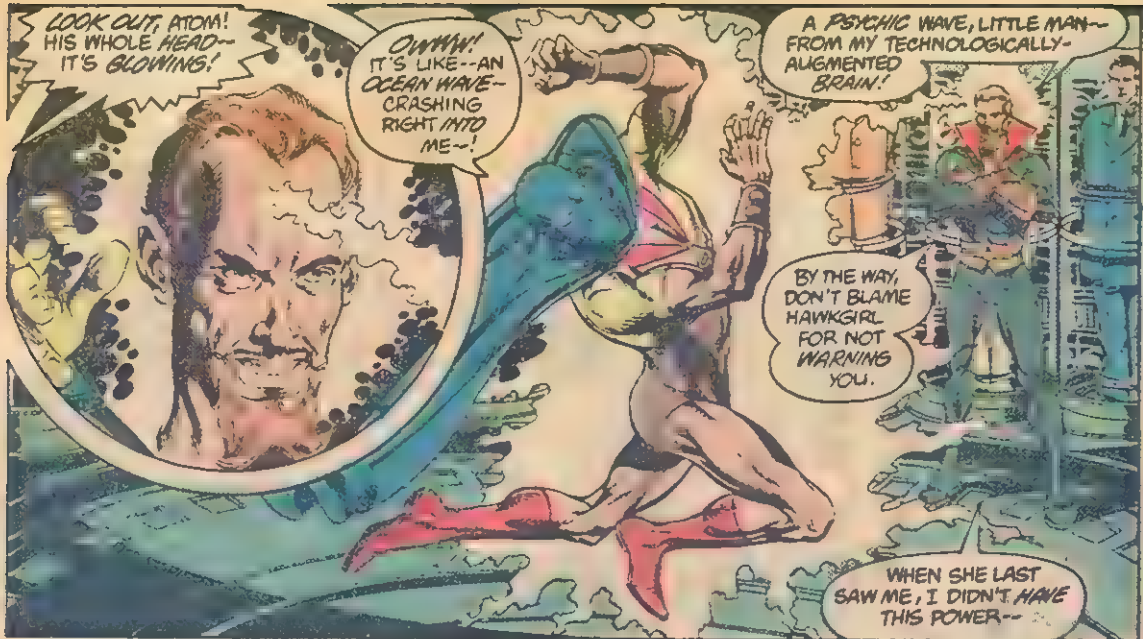
HE'S INSANE,
ATOM! DON'T
WASTE YOUR
BREATH ARGUING
WITH HIM!

THE ONLY
ARGUMENTS
I AIM TO USE--
HAVE KNUCKLES
ON THE END
OF THEM!

THEN LET'S DO IT!
IF ONLY MY WINGS
WORKED IN HERE--!

I WASN'T PLAN-
NING TO, LADY.

YOU CAN MAKE
LIKE A BIRD ALL
YOU WANT TO,
ONCE I'VE PLAYED
A LITTLE TUNE
ON REDBEARD'S
JAW! WE'LL--



LOOK OUT, ATOM!
HIS WHOLE HEAD--
IT'S BLOWING!

OWWWW!
IT'S LIKE--AN
OCEAN WAVE--
CRASHING
RIGHT INTO
ME--!

A PSYCHIC WAVE, LITTLE MAN--
FROM MY TECHNOLOGICALLY-
AUGMENTED
BRAIN!

BY THE WAY,
DON'T BLAME
HAWKGIRL
FOR NOT
WARNING
YOU.

WHEN SHE LAST
SAW ME, I DIDN'T HAVE
THIS POWER--



-- BUT I HAVE IT NOW,
THANKS TO THE MYRIAD
OF COMATOSE SCIEN-
TISTS WHO LINE THE
WALLS OF THIS
CHAMBER!

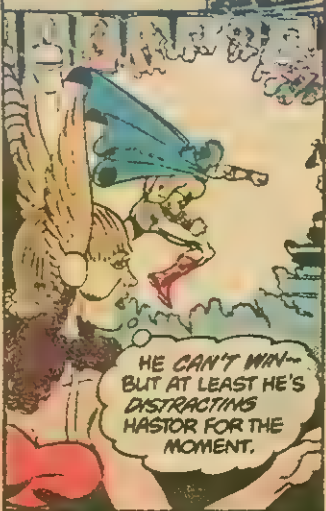
DEFEAT? THAT'S NOT
A WORD WHICH AL PARTI,
ALIAS THE HARD-HITTING
ATOM, HAS EVER BEEN
KNOWN TO UTTER.



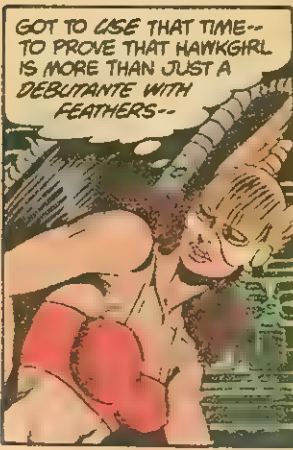
YET, AS BLOW AFTER
HAMMER-LIKE BLOW FALLS
TO PENETRATE THE
PULSATING WALL OF
ENERGY BETWEEN HIM-
SELF AND DR. HASLOR--



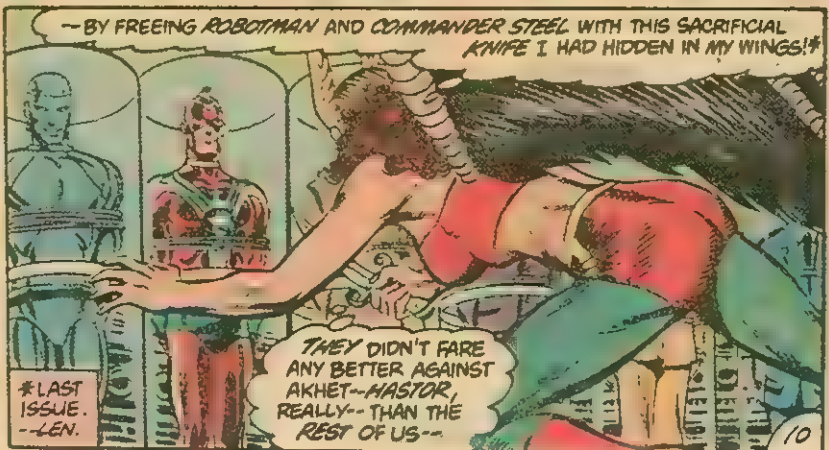
-- IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS IF HE
MAY BE FORCED TO ADD IT TO
HIS VOCABULARY.



HE CAN'T WIN--
BUT AT LEAST HE'S
DISTRACTING
HASLOR FOR THE
MOMENT.



GOT TO USE THAT TIME--
TO PROVE THAT HAWKGIRL
IS MORE THAN JUST A
DEBUTANTE WITH
FEATHERS--



-- BY FREEING ROBOTMAN AND COMMANDER STEEL WITH THIS SACRIFICIAL
KNIFE I HAD HIDDEN IN MY WINGS!*

THEY DIDN'T FARE
ANY BETTER AGAINST
AKHET--HASLOR,
REALLY-- THAN THE
REST OF US--

*LAST
ISSUE.
--LEN.

--BUT IF THEY CAN'T HELP US, MAYBE **NOBODY** CAN!

IF ONLY I COULD FIND SOME WAY TO **PRY** THIS THING OPEN--SO I COULD WAKE THEM UP--!

AND TIME IS PRECISELY WHAT **HAWK-GIRL** DOES NOT HAVE!

I GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR FOOLHARDY COURAGE, **ATOM**--EVEN **STAMINA**--

--BUT THOSE VIRTUES ARE STRAINS IN THE WIND BEFORE MY INCREASED **MENTAL POWERS**!

THAT, HOWEVER, WOULD TAKE TIME...

ATOM--LOOK **OWWWWWW**...

NOT MUCH--I COULD DO, **SISTER**!

UNLIKE YOUR MASKED COLLEAGUES, YOU TWO ARE OF NO INTEREST TO ME, AND SO--!

HOLD IT! YOU WOULDN'T MURDER US--WITHOUT AT LEAST SATISFYING OUR CURIOSITY, WOULD YOU?

UH--YEAH! LIKE HOW YOU GET A BUNCH OF BIG BRAINS TO TURN THEMSELVES INTO YOUR PERSONAL FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES?

AH, YES--THE TIME-HONORED PRACTICE OF STALLING, WHILE WAITING FOR HELP TO ARRIVE!

WELL, PERHAPS I SHALL ASSUAGE YOUR MORBID CURIOSITY.

BUT THERE WILL BE NO CAVALRY TO THE RESCUE IN THE END, I ASSURE YOU...

"IT ALL BEGAN IN EARLY 1929, WHEN I WAS ALREADY HAILED AS A YOUTHFUL ELECTRICAL GENIUS--SECOND ONLY TO EDISON HIMSELF.

FOOLS! **ANTON NAPIER** IS SECOND TO NONE!

"I RECEIVED A CALLER--**ELWOOD P. NAPIER**, WHO HAD HEADED A SCIENTIFIC BRAIN TRUST I HAD BRIEFLY BELONGED TO, THE YEAR BEFORE...

IT WAS NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, **DR. NAPIER**--BUT I MUST ADMIT, THESE WILD THEORIES YOU'VE TOLD ME ABOUT--

MORE THAN THEORIES, DOCTOR! I'VE SHOWN THEM TO BE INDISPUTABLE FACT.

I HAVE INDEED FOUND A MATHEMATICAL FORMULA WHICH ALLOWS ME TO PREDICT FUTURE EVENTS!

"I LET HIM SPEAK ON..."

"BUT WHEN HE HAD FINISHED..."

I'M SORRY, DR. NAPIER, BUT I'M NOT CONVINCED.

I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE.

THAT'S WHY I'VE DEMONSTRATED MY FORMULA, BY TELLING YOU SOME OF THE THINGS IT PREDICTS FOR THE NEXT TEN YEARS OR SO...

YOU'RE A DAMNED FOOL, NAPIER!

YOU PREDICT A NEW KIND OF WARFARE, BASED ON LIGHTNING-FAST ATTACK.

"...TELLING ME HOW HE HAD APPLIED THE LAWS OF PROBABILITY TO THE HISTORY OF THE HUMAN RACE.

EVERYONE KNOWS HOW THE NEXT WAR WILL BE FOUGHT--

-- BY HUGE DIRIGIBLES, RAINING DOWN DEATH UPON HELPLESS POPULATIONS--

London Daily
MILLIONS KILL BY LONDON GAS BARRAGE
ENGLAND AND FRANCE RETALIATE AGAINST GERMAN TROOPS

MAYBE YOU'LL RECONSIDER, DOCTOR-- WHEN SOME OF MY PROPHECIES COME TRUE.

THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN! NOW GET OUT!

GOOD DAY, DR. HASTOR.

"BUT THE LAUGH--ALBEIT FAR FROM THE LAST ONE, AS YOU SHALL SEE-- WAS ON ME.

"FOR NAPIER'S FORMULA QUITE ACCURATELY PREDICTED THE STOCK MARKET CRASH OF LATER THAT YEAR-- AND THE ELECTION OF A LEFT-LEANING DEMOCRAT IN '32..."

--MOSTLY POISON GAS, ALREADY STOCKPILED FROM THE GREAT WAR.

"...EVEN THE RISE IN GERMANY OF A FASCIST STATE MODELED ON MUSSOLINI'S ITALY, AND DEDICATED TO OVERTHROWING THE TREATY OF VERSAILLES, WHICH HAD ENDED THE PREVIOUS WAR.



"I WATCHED THE ENTIRE GLOBE SUFFER
THE ECONOMIC DEPRESSION NAPIER
HAD PREDICTED--

"--WHILE, ALL ACCORDING
TO HIS TIMETABLE,
GERMANY MARCHED
FIRST INTO ITS OWN
RHINELAND... THEN
AGAINST AUSTRIA,
CZECHOSLOVAKIA,
FINALLY POLAND.

"YET STILL IT WAS MY
OWN GENIUS THAT
OBSESSED ME, NOT
NAPIER'S.

"SO I DECIDED
TO USE MY
ELECTRO-MAG-
NETIC DISCOVERIES
TO BRING FIRST
THE NATION,
THEN THE
WORLD TO
MY KNEES.

"THOSE ACTIVITIES, AS YOU KNOW,
MISS SANDERS, BROUGHT THE
HAWKMAN INTO BEING-- THE
REINCARNATION OF PRINCE
KNUFU--

"--AND NEAR-
LY SPELLED
MY OWN DOOM,
FROM FIRE
AND ARROW!

"IT IS FORTUNATE PERHAPS,
THAT MY GREAT ESTATE
BECAME A RAGING INFERNO.

"FOR THEN, CARTER HALL-- YES I KNOW HIS ALTER EGO AS WELL, FOR WE HAVE
BEEN FOES ACROSS THE CENTURIES, HAVE WE NOT?-- WAS FORCED TO LEAVE ME,
AND CARRY YOU TO SAFETY.

"HE HAD RECKONED,
HOWEVER, WITHOUT
THE INDOMITABLE
WILL POWER OF
ANTON HASTOR.

"FIRE COULD NOT FOLLOW
ME THROUGH WATERY
PASSAGES...

"AND, OVER THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, I NURSED
MYSELF BACK TO HEALTH BY SHEER
MENTAL EFFORT.

"YET BY NOW,
THOUGHTS OF
NAPIER'S FORMULA
POSSESSED ME--
AYE AND
MORE--

"I HAD NOTED THE DISAPPEARANCE OVER THE PAST EIGHT YEARS, OF MANY OF THOSE WHO HAD SERVED WITH ME IN NAPIER'S BRAIN TRUST, BEFORE GOVERNMENT FUNDING FAILED..."

"...AND IN LATE '20 I SET OUT IN SEARCH OF THEM, FOR BY THIS TIME NAPIER TOO HAD VANISHED."

"THERE HAD BEEN OTHER SUCH VANISHINGS, TOO-- FROM EVERY CIVILIZED NATION ON EARTH."

"I KNEW IT COULD NOT BE A MERE COINCIDENCE."

"IN MY BI-PLANE, I FLEW FIRST TO THE VICINITY OF NAPIER'S ESTATE FOR I KNEW HOW HE LOVED ITS TREES, AND THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE."

"HE HAD OFTEN SAID HE WOULD BE LOATHED TO LEAVE IT."

"BUT IT WAS A FAST PLACE, AND ONE COULD HAVE HIDDEN AN ARMY IN IT."

"EVEN I WAS NEARLY READY TO GIVE UP MY QUEST..."

"WHEN I SUDDENLY DETECTED POWERFUL ELECTRICAL EMANATIONS FROM BELOW."

"AT THIS POINT I COULD SEE NOTHING BENEATH ME-- NOTHING BUT ALL-SHROUDING MIST--"

"...MIST WHICH COULD HAVE HIDDEN A MURDEROUS MOUNTAIN."

"YET, SOMEHOW, I KNEW I WAS RIGHT--AND SO I HURLED MY PLANE DOWNWARD THROUGH THE BLINDING FOG--"

"--AND, ASTONISHINGLY, INTO A SECRET VALLEY COMPLETE WITH NISSEN HUTS, SPACIOUS LIVING QUARTERS, EVEN A GRASSY LEVEL PLACE TO LAND MY AIRCRAFT."

"AND PEOPLE' EVEN BEFORE MY WHEELS TOUCHED GROUND, I COULD SEE MEN RUSHING FORWARD TO GREET ME..."

"I FEAR I COULD NOT RESIST A BIT OF IRONY
WHEN I BEHELD, WITH LITTLE SURPRISE, THE IDENTITY
OF MY FOREMOST WELCOMER..."

DR. HAPIER,
I PRESUME?

ANTON HASTOR!
I HARDLY DARED
HOPE YOU'D
EVER--!

"THE BLIND FOOL! IF HE HAD
SUSPECTED THE TRUE MOTIVE
BEHIND MY SEEKING HIM--

"-- HE WOULD NEVER HAVE SHOWN ME WHAT HE DID:

HERE, ANTON, IS THE REASON WE SCIENTISTS
HAVE BEEN "DISAPPEARING" AT THE RATE
OF ONE EVERY FEW
MONTHS, TO AVOID
AROUSING OUR
GOVERNMENTS'
SUSPICIONS...

...THE REASON WE'RE
ALL GATHERED HERE,
WITHOUT EVEN THOSE WE
LOVE KNOWING IF WE'RE
ALIVE OR DEAD.

GOOD...
LORD...!

BEHOLD THE
EYE, ANTON--

--AN EYE
LIKE THE EYE OF GOD,
THAT WILL BRING PEACE
AT LAST TO A TROUBLED
HUMANKIND!

"I ADMIT IT--
I STOOD DAZED!"

"I HAD COME THERE
EXPECTING TO FIND
BRILLIANT MEN WORK-
ING ON MATHEMATICAL
FORMULAE, WHOM
I WOULD FIND A WAY
TO BEND TO MY OWN
LESS NOBLE
PURPOSES..."

"...AND INSTEAD, I HAD FOUND NOT ONLY SCIENTISTS,
BUT CREWS OF WORKMEN, LABORING ON WHAT SEEMED
A HUGE AIRSHIP OF SOME KIND--BUT LARGER BY FAR
THAN ANY WHICH HAD EVER FLOWN THE SKIES!

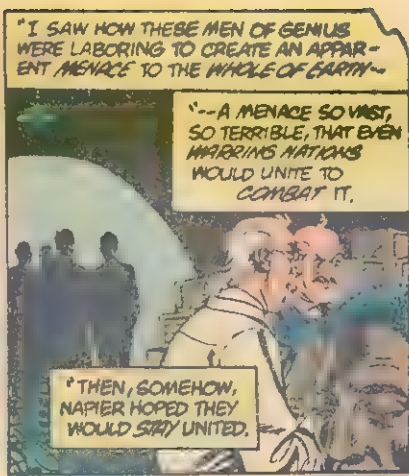


"I LISTENED AS NAPIER RAVED ON ABOUT HIS 'DREAM'--A VISION OF A WORLD AT PEACE."

"SOMEHOW HE HAD CONVINCED OTHERS TO SHARE HIS DREAM..."



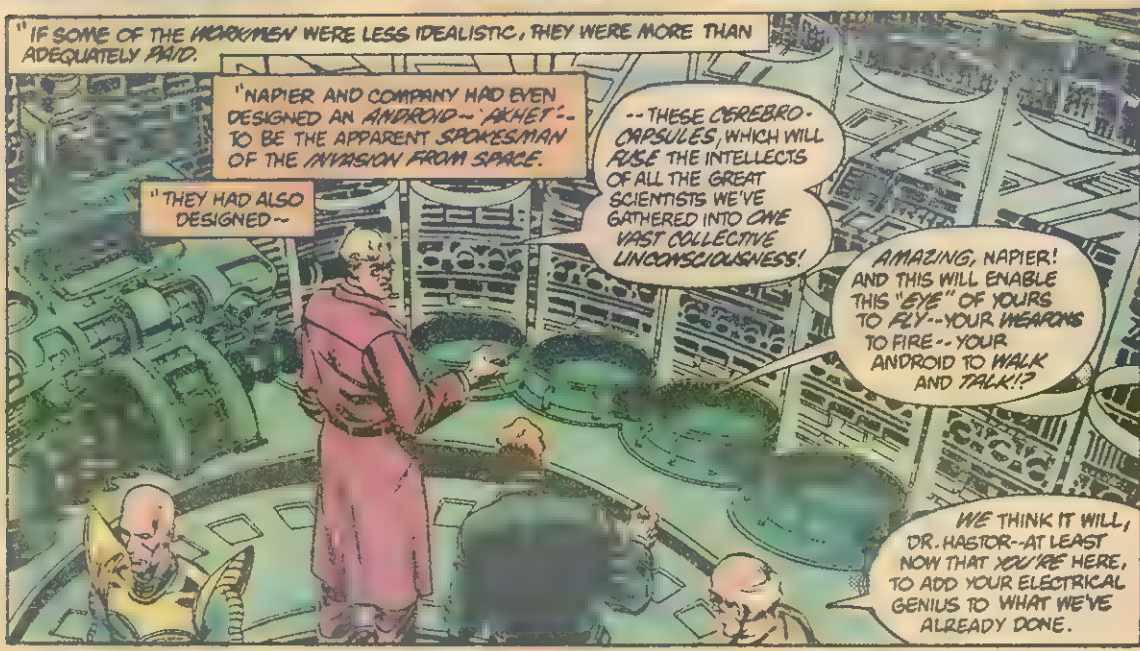
"...AND I PRETENDED TO BE ONE OF THEM."



"I SAW HOW THESE MEN OF GENIUS WERE LABORING TO CREATE AN APPARENT MENACE TO THE WHOLE OF EARTH--"

"--A MENACE SO VAST, SO TERRIBLE, THAT EVEN WARRING NATIONS WOULD UNITE TO COMBAT IT."

"THEN, SOMEHOW, NAPIER HOPED THEY WOULD STAY UNITED."



"IF SOME OF THE WORKMEN WERE LESS IDEALISTIC, THEY WERE MORE THAN ADEQUATELY PAID."

"NAPIER AND COMPANY HAD EVEN DESIGNED AN ANDROID--'AKNET'--TO BE THE APPARENT SPOKESMAN OF THE INVASION FROM SPACE."

"THEY HAD ALSO DESIGNED--"

--THESE CEREBRO-CAPSULES, WHICH WILL RAISE THE INTELLECTS OF ALL THE GREAT SCIENTISTS WE'VE GATHERED INTO ONE VAST COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUSNESS!"

AMAZING, NAPIER! AND THIS WILL ENABLE THIS "EYE" OF YOURS TO FLY--YOUR WEAPONS TO FIRE--YOUR ANDROID TO WALK AND TALK!?

WE THINK IT WILL, DR. HASTOR--AT LEAST NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, TO ADD YOUR ELECTRICAL GENIUS TO WHAT WE'VE ALREADY DONE."



"I PRETENDED TO JOIN THEIR CAUSE, OF COURSE--AND WE WERE FINISHING OUR WORK WHEN THE NEWS OF PEARL HARBOR CAME:"

IT'S REALLY A WORLD WAR, NOW THAT AMERICA'S IN IT, TOO!

WE CAN'T DELAY MUCH LONGER, ANTON.

ARE YOU NEARLY READY?



VERY NEARLY, DR. NAPIER.



"THEY WERE A NAIVE GROUP, THESE IDEALISTIC SCIENTISTS FROM AMERICA, BRITAIN, RUSSIA, GERMANY--ALL EAGER MERELY TO PREVENT THEIR HOME NATIONS FROM DESTROYING CIVILIZATION IN A VAST CONFLAGRATION."

"IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ONE WHO CARED NOTHING FOR CIVILIZATION TO SNEAK AWAY AND REWIRE CERTAIN CONNECTIONS WITHIN THE SPRAWLING 'SPACE SHIP'."

"THUS, LITTLE MORE
THAN A DAY AGO, NAPIER
DIRECTED ALL SCIENTISTS
TO ENTER THE CAPSULES--
AND SURRENDER THEIR
INDIVIDUAL WILLS TO THAT
COLLECTIVE UNCON-
SCIOUSNESS HE HAD
SPOKEN OF.

"THEY DID SO--

"AS DID HE,
LAST OF ALL--

"--AND SO THE FLYING
EYE ROSE INTO THE AIR
FOR THE FIRST TIME--
ITS MISSION, TO SAVE
MANKIND FROM ITSELF,
BY FORCING IT TO FIGHT
A COMMON ENEMY.

"IT WAS SCARCELY AIRBORNE,
HOWEVER, BEFORE ONE OF
THE CAPSULES OPENED TO
DISCHARGE ITS OCCUPANT--

"--AND I HAD
TAKEN CONTROL
OF NAPIER'S
BRAINCHILD!"

I EVEN BOUND THEM, SO NONE COULD
ESCAPE-- BUT ONE STILL DID, SOMEHOW,
SO I MENTALLY ASSAULTED HIM--

--AND HURLED HIM
TO HIS DEATH, OVER
SAN FRANCISCO!

YOU'RE A
MURDERER--
WIELDING A WEAPON
DESIGNED TO BRING
PEACE!

QUITE SO, LITTLE MAN!
NAPIER CHOSE FOR HIS
EMBLEM THE OLD ALCHEMISTS'
SYMBOL FOR THE "WORLD
SPIRIT"-- BECAUSE HE
DREAMED OF A UNITED
WORLD.

WELL, I SHALL UNITE
HIS WORLD--UNDER
MYSELF, AS ITS
UNQUESTIONED
DICTATOR.

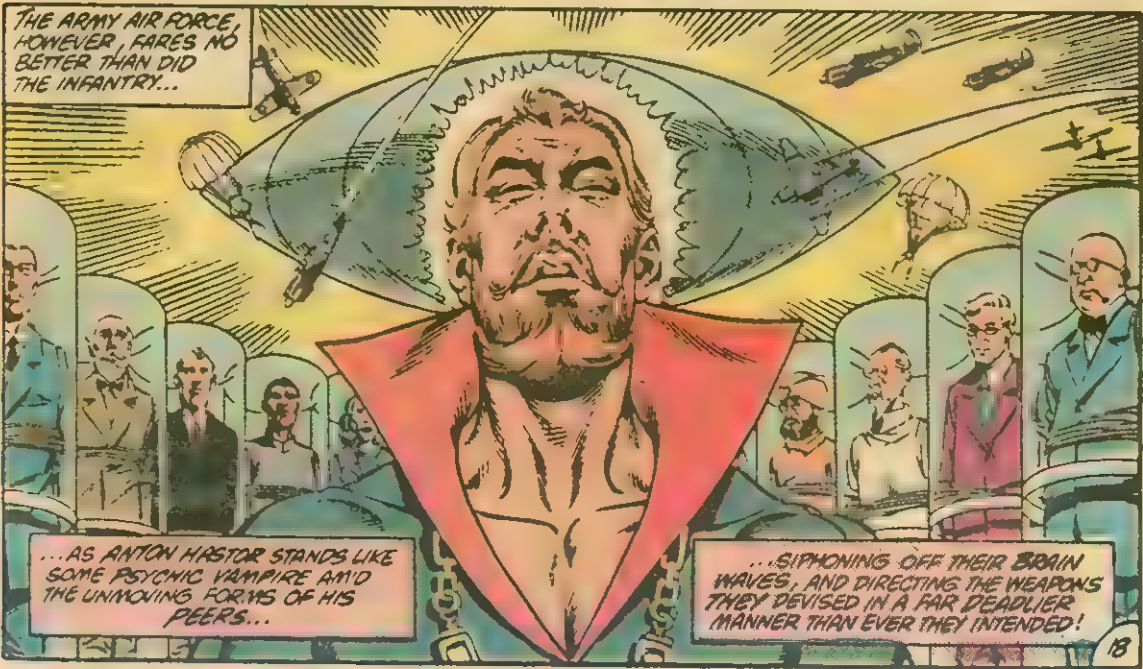
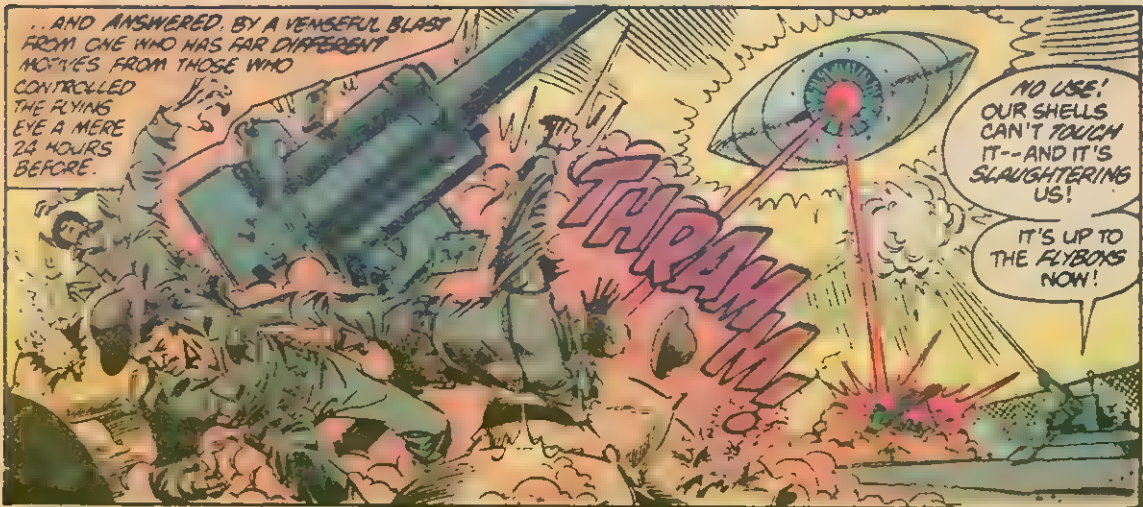
YOU SEE, MY
FRIENDS? I TOLD
YOU THERE SHALL BE NO
RESCUING CAVALRY
CHARGE WHEN I
HAD FINISHED MY
TALE--

--FOR I AM
ABOUT TO ATTACK
THE CAVALRY!

GOOD
GRAVY!
H-HERE IT
COMES!

GET
READY,
MEN!

BUT WHAT'S GONNA
STOP A THING LIKE
THAT?



AS FOR THE ATOM AND HAWKGIRL--

I SHALL IGNORE YOU LIKE INSECTS--
AND FORCE YOU TO WATCH MY
INEVITABLE TRIUMPH--

--WHEN I
SUMMON THE FULL
FEARSOME POWER OF
THE FLYING EYE--

--AND DESTROY THE
ENTIRE BASE, SO THAT
ROOSEVELT AND
CHURCHILL CANNOT
POSSIBLY ESCAPE!

THEN THE DICTATORS,
TOO, WILL BE FORCED
TO ACCEPT MY TERMS!

YET, EVEN HASTOR'S
PSYCHIC PROBINGS CAN
HAVE A BLIND SPOT...

IN THIS CASE A LONELY
HOT-AIR BALLOON WHICH
DRIFTS SLOWLY OUT OF AN
ERRANT CLOUD, TOWARD
THE TOP OF THE GLEAM-
ING AIRSHIP.

YOUR PLAN'S WORKING,
HAWK! NOW THAT THE
SKY'S BEEN CLEARED OF
OUR P-40'S, WHOEVER'S
INSIDE ISN'T PAYING ANY
ATTENTION TO THE SKY
ABOVE HIM!

A FUNNY
WAY TO TRAVEL,
BELLE--FOR
A GUY WITH
WINGS!

BUT WE'VE GOT TO
CARRY THE BATTLE
TO DR. HASTOR
SOMEHOW!

IF IT IS THIS HASTOR
GUY--AND NOT A
REAL AKHET FROM
ANOTHER STAR!

WITH LUCK,
WE'LL FIND
OUT
WHICH--

CHAPTER
THREE

REVENGE AGAINST THE EGYPTIANS!

--ANY
SECOND
NOW!

WE BETTER MAKE
IT FAST-- 'CAUSE WE'RE
NOT GONNA LAND LIKE
SO MANY TWINKLE-
TOES ON THIS HUNK
OF METAL!

WHAT..?

"KLUINK." HUH? WELL,
SO MUCH FOR THE
ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!

LUCKILY, WE'RE
INSIDE THE SHIP'S
INVISIBLE SHIELD,
SO MAYBE MY
FIREPOWER
CAN--

IT SURE
DID, BRANDY!
THANKS A
MILL!

IT-- WASN'T HER
DOING, JOHNNY.

NO, IT WAS MINE-- FOR I
HAVE TOTAL CONTROL OVER
THIS SHIP, INSIDE AND OUT!

HASTOR!
I KNEW IT!

CARTER--!

SHIERA, HONEY--
THANK GOD YOU'RE
SAFE!
NO ONE'S
SAFE,
DARLING--

--NOT AS
LONG AS DR.
HASTOR HAS
COMMAND OF
THE FLYING
EYE!

THEN WE'LL SEE
TO IT THAT HE
DOESN'T--RIGHT
NOW!

LET'S
GO, ALL--
STARS!

YOU MASKED
CLOWNS ARE
STARTING TO
ANNOY ME.

I'D DESTROY YOU AT
ONCE-- BUT FIRST, I
MUST BE CERTAIN I'VE
ANNIHILATED
CHURCHILL AND
ROOSEVELT!

THAT FORCE
FIELD-- HOLDING
US AT BAY!

JUST LIKE
THE ONE
AKHET
HAD!

IDIOT!
THERE WAS
NO AKHET!

THERE WAS--
AND IS-- ONLY
ANTON
HASTOR--

--FUTURE
DICTATOR
OF ALL THE
EARTH!

BOOM!

THUS, FOR AN UNENDING MOMENT, A WORLD'S FATE HANGS IN THE BALANCE--WITH ITS BRAVEST HEROES UNABLE TO BREAK THROUGH THE PSYCHIC SHIELD AROUND THEIR FOE--

--WHILE GRIM-FACED LEADERS OF MANY OF THAT WORLD'S MILLIONS STOICALLY AWAIT THE END, AMID BRICK AND MORTAR AND CONCRETE.

AND THEN--

IF ONLY I COULD HAVE HURLED HATH-SET'S KNIFE AT HIM BEFORE--

KNIFE?

THE ONE THAT MADE YOU DREAM THAT TIME! IT FELL OVER THERE, AND--

THAT'S IT! HONEY, YOU MAY JUST HAVE CHANGED THE COURSE OF HISTORY!

WHAT?

BUT--IT WON'T PASS THROUGH HIS ENERGY FIELD ANY MORE THAN WE CAN!

I DON'T INTEND TO THROW IT, SHERA...

ONCE, THOUGH, IT FORMED A PSYCHIC BOND BETWEEN ME, AS PRINCE KHUFU OF EGYPT--

--AND HASTOR, AS THE PRIEST OF ANUBIS!

AND I'M BETTING--IT STILL DOES!

IT CAN'T BE JUST A COINCIDENCE THAT SOMETHING MADE YOU BRING IT HERE.

KHUFU'S BLOOD WAS SHED BY THIS KNIFE, MILLENNIA AGO--

SO, LET THE POWER OF HORUS THE HAWK-GOD, EGYPTIAN DEITY OF LIFE ITSELF--RESTORE THE SPIRIT OF PRINCE KHUFU--

THOSE IMAGES APPEARING OVER THEIR HEADS--

--THAT IT MAY DO BATTLE WITH HASTOR, REINCARNATION OF HATH-SET, MURDEROUS PRIEST OF THE GOD OF DEATH!

THIS CAN'T REALLY BE HAPPENING--CAN IT?

I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, PRINCE KHUFU.

FOR THE POWER THAT BINDS US CALLS HATH-SET, TOO, ACROSS THE VOID OF THE CENTURIES.

LET OUR SPIRITS--OUR KA'S--COME FORTH TO DO BATTLE UNTO DEATH ETERNAL!

GO GET 'EM, HAWK!

THE KA OF HATH-SET, HOWEVER, IS STRONGER THAN THAT OF KHYMU-- JUST AS ITS MASTER WAS, EONS AGO, ON THE BANKS OF THE BLACK NILE.

MOREOVER, ANTON HASOR HAS OF LATE DEVELOPED HIS PSYCHIC POWERS TO A FAR GREATER DEGREE THAN HAS CARTER HALL--

AND SO, SLOWLY BUT INEXORABLY, THE HORRIFIED ALL-STARS WATCH AS THE SAVAGE SPIRIT OF HATH-SET DRAWS NEARER TO A SECOND AND EVEN MORE FINAL VICTORY OVER HIS MOST ANCIENT ENEMY--



AS BELOW--

NOW WHAT? ALLUVA SUDDEN, THAT THING STOPPED FIRING!



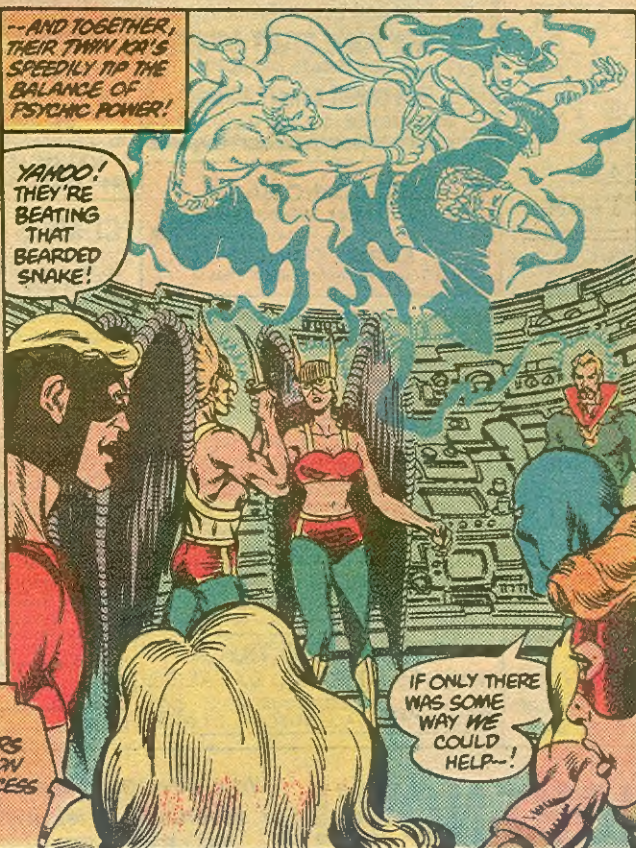
IT'S JUST HOVERING UP THERE-- BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY BIG GUNS LEFT TO BLAST IT!

NOW, WITHIN THE SHIP, A SECOND HAND-- SMALLER THAN THE FIRST, BUT NO LESS DETERMINED-- REACHES OUT TO GRASP THAT WHICH HOLDS THE BLADE OF HATH-SET.



--AND TOGETHER, THEIR TWIN KA'S SPEEDILY TIP THE BALANCE OF PSYCHIC POWER!

YANCO! THEY'RE BEATING THAT BEARDED SNAKE!



IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY WE COULD HELP--!

WHOA, NELLIE! LOOKS LIKE THE HAWKS DON'T NEED OUR HELP!



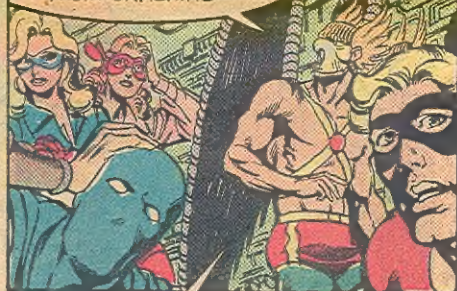
LOOK! THAT ASTRAL IMAGE IS BEATEN-- GETTING SMALLER-- SCREAMING--!

AND EVEN AS IT DOES--

--THE BLADE OF HATH-SET SUDDENLY JOINS ITS FORMER WIELDER IN OBLIVION--

--AND, BEREFT OF THE PSYCHICALLY-AUGMENTED FORCE OF HASTOR'S BRAIN, WHICH ALONE HAS HELD IT ALOFT, THE FLYING EYE--BEGINS TO PLUNNET!

WE'VE HAD IT! ONLY THE COMBINED MENTALITIES OF THE SCIENTISTS CONTROLLED BY HASTOR COULD STOP IT FROM CRASHING--



--BUT NOW THAT HATH-SET'S KA HAS RETREATED BACK INSIDE HIM-- HASTOR'S IN A STATE OF TOTAL PARALYSIS!



STILL ONE CHANCE, MAYBE--IF I'M GUESSING RIGHT!

ROBOTMAN AND STEEL ARE HOOKED UP TO THE SCIENTISTS-- 'CAUSE HASTOR MUST'VE WANTED THEIR BRAINPOWER, TOO.



IF ONLY I CAN REACH THEIR MINDS-- IN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS--!

ROBOTMAN! STEEL! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

IF YOU CAN'T STOP THIS SHIP, WE'RE DONE FOR--



--AND EVERYBODY BELOW US AS WELL, WHEN IT EXPLODES!

IT IS--A MERE TRICK OF THE LIGHT?



LISTEN TO ME! YOU'VE GOT TO REACH THOSE OTHER MINDS-- COMBINE WITH THEM TO KEEP US IN THE AIR!



BUT NO--IT IS A LIGHT WHICH FLICKERS--FEEBLY AT FIRST, THEN MORE STRONGLY--IN THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC EYES POWERED BY THE BRAIN WHICH ONCE BELONGED TO DR. ROBERT CRANE.



EVEN THE SPEED OF A HURLING OBJECT IS AS NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, PASSING FROM ONE CEREBRO-CAPSULE TO ANOTHER--

AND SO IT DOES-- TO FLOAT SLOWLY, IF SOMEWHAT JERKILY, DOWN TOWARD AN OPEN AREA--

TANKS AND RIFLES, NOW OPERABLE AGAIN, SWIFTLY SURROUND THE INERT AIRSHIP--AWAITING THE ORDER TO FIRE OR ATTACK.

--THERE TO REST, PERHAPS, FOR ALL TIME.

THEN, SUDDENLY--

LOOK! SOME KIND A HATCH OPENING--ON THE SIDE--!

CRASH!
THAT THING'S STOPPED FALLING--JUST WHEN IT LOOKED LIKE WE WERE ALL GONERS!

NOW IT'S MOVING AWAY FROM THE BUILDINGS--!

MOMENTS LATER, IT IS NO INVADER FROM THE STARS WHO STEPS OUT, DAZED AND BLINKING IN THE GROWING MORNING LIGHT, BUT THE STAR-SPLASHED HEROES OF--

THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON!

BUT WHERE'S THAT SEVEN-FOOT SPACEMAN WE HEARD ABOUT?

AND WHO'RE ALL THOSE OTHER GUYS WITH 'EM--?

WHEN WE CATCH OUR BREATH, SOLDIERS, WE'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT--NOT THAT IT'LL PROBABLY MATTER MUCH.

FIVE'LL GET YOU TEN THIS WHOLE AFFAIR'S GONNA BE CLASSIFIED TOP SECRET LONG AFTER THIS CRUMMY WAR'S OVER!

MY FELLOW
ALL-STARS! I
GIVE THANKS TO
HEAVEN YOU SEEM
ALL ALIVE AND
WELL.

AS
DO WE
ALL!

YEAH, WE'RE JUST DANDY-- BUT
WE'VE GOT A MAD SCIENTIST
TYPE IN TOW WHO MAY NEVER
BE THE SAME AGAIN.

HE'S ALL YOURS--
AND WELCOME TO
HIM!

WHEN THEY'VE FINISHED...

MR. PRESIDENT, I VOTE WE LET
THESE BRAVE LADS--AND LADIES--
REST A WHILE! I DARE SAY
THEY'VE JOLLY WELL
EARNED IT.

WELL PUT,
MR. PRIME
MINISTER.

SWIFTLY, THE EMBATTLED HEROES GIVE A MUCH-COMPRESSED
ACCOUNT OF NAPIER'S PLAN--AND DR. HASTOR'S SUBVERTING OF IT.

IT SEEMS THE EARTH HAS HAD
A NARROW BRUSH WITH DISASTER
THESE PAST 24 HOURS...

...FROM A
THWARTED IDEALISM
WHICH, UNFORTUNATELY,
NEARLY LED TO DEFEAT
BY A POWER EVEN
DEADLIER THAN
NAZISM OR FASCISM.

LET'S JUST BE
GRATEFUL THAT, BY THE
GRACE OF GOD, THE ALL-
STAR SQUADRON HAS
TRUMPHEED, SO WE IN
TURN MAY CARRY ON
THE FIGHT--

-- AND MANKIND BE
FREE TO MAKE ITS OWN
DESTINY, NOT HAVE ONE
IMPOSED UPON IT
FROM WITHOUT!

TO THAT, MR.
PRESIDENT, WE
SAY-- AMEN!

NEXT ISSUE: **TURNING POINT!**